Scripps
8-6-77

More:

(1.)

Re that:

By curb were empty
p book (of matches, had been)
but I noticed they were gone
today, perhaps the "city sweeper"
went by early today.
at intersecting curb,
footprints (from bare feet,
however) not ~~tennis~~ track
shoes as were tracks (running
toward auto). ~~by~~
no one in vic seems
to be paying much attention.
however, a man and woman
in a pickup truck that
mon. 8-1-77 were parked
there late in the evening -
a station wagon drove
(over)

slowly by, my landlady said.

Tonight at about 10:30, a car parked there briefly, and then slowly turned around and left. 2 nights ago at about 2 or after, a regular white police car drove by very slowly at that spot.

So me, this is more mysterious indication.

my landlady said Henry called her on the phone today while I was gone to the library. She also received one of the embossed ~~co~~ I.D cards for my oldest son Mike, who is supposed to be in the Okla. City VA Hosp.

It seems that Mike, has been too "silent" the last few days as has Henry! (Chas Jr. showed up.)

This p.m. I phoned my ex-wife and she said she had not heard from Henry in a while.

But, an hour later, Henry, or I assumed the voice was his - it sounded different and he talked too fast - But he said he would come by. He hasn't - But he gave me an address where he is supposed to be working. Perhaps he has been on drugs again. I do not know.

The elder lady Darrell today - Mrs. A. Darrell - phoned and she sounded like she was (over)

on drugs; she started with the angry talk as priorly, and I said to her "you sound like you're on drugs" and hung up - I received the impression she wanted me to feel her was suspicious or etc. Once, I did that and all her sons were threatening after that. So, now I fear for my son Mike, I'll have to learn more.

~~It~~ a license plate was a half block away, face down by a car-lot entrance. It was the one I recognized from the blue car (that Mon. a.m. before the police, etc., took it away) - It was nr. JF4 891,

a white car was parked briefly by in front of the apt. house. ~~This~~ license: "BHN 109".

a.m., today, ~~I~~ before 10, I was walking toward the library as sometimes I go ~~by~~ past the police station. ~~Mrs.~~ My landlady had said, John Worrell is in jail. so, I was thinking of that, and I noticed this gray oldsmobile parked in a pkg. lot with a ~~pkg~~ ticket on windshield. It ~~I~~ was in front of a gold mercury. (Later, my landlady was to tell me it was Worrell's car) But I did not know. It looked like one which had belonged to Fred Farias, who had been (over)

close to my son - Mike, and who is close to Jan - my niece and nephew, (the one who knows the owner of the apt. house in front of which the burnt car was parked.)

So, I looked closely. On a Sat. a.m., the cars looked so lonely there, on the 10th St. & Taylor Sts. lot, a block from the police sta.

On the gold car's bumper was a Carswell AFB sticker. Inside it was empty plastic cup and straw by dashboard, assorted other regalia, on the Olds - lic. plate NQE-421 - the Mercury's was CPY-878 ... ~~was~~ were assorted things.

a ~~wig~~ light brown colored wig was on the front floor-board, track shoes were in the back; ~~rubber~~ I thought they looked ~~it~~ like they might be about the size of the ~~tire~~ tracks caused by the burnt ~~car~~ car.

also, there were brown sandals, looking like womens in the back.

"Funny," I thought. It was almost as if all this had been laid out for me to view, or it seemed to me, and so real.

also on the front seat was a small square practically empty perfume bottle. upon the dashboard, a lone cigarette lay in the pan.

(over)

In fact the car looked like one my nephew pointed ~~out as~~ out as having belong. Been for sale.

On the In the back, something especially caught my eye a couple of Budweiser beer cans lay there, ~~I~~ reminding me vividly of ~~the~~ that in the back seat of the bottle burnt blue car.

What worried me so ~~—~~ I thought later — ~~the wire on the door~~ could ~~the~~ have been used to tie someone in the front seat? The horn — was someone signalling in the last ~~minute~~ moments of life?

(5)

Had he started, and then the pattern Broken, or the intention having been for it nothing remaining; but too — re what I sent you before.

So we let it rest as was in the thing under the "Fire call" section of the paper, etc., etc.

The fact remains, this care to me, and I hope that my sons are intact or that others were but it's more than that from what is evident, I could see.

Well, hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely,

C. Stone